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methods, on account of the extraordinary success they have had in a country akin in ideas and language to our own, seem worthy of careful consideration by those who direct American education.

LAWRENCE FAUCETT.

St. John's College, Oxford.

A PRAYER

Lord, may I be a wandering star,
When I have reached my greater life,—
Know alien suns, and planets far,
And tempests of creative strife.

Let me go forth from narrow ways,
From little streets, and household fires,
Freed from the count of measured days,
And from the clutch of small desires.

Show me the things I have not known
From some ecstatic mountain-height;
Lord, not to claim them for my own,
But for the hour's unchecked delight.

Show me some great and lonely road,
By vast auroral flashes lit,
Where souls that know no fixed abode
From rapture unto rapture flit.

Oh, let me journey without rest,
Be never weary, never still,
But follow an unending quest
With tireless force and gallant will.

Let me forget entangling things,
And be through boundless orbits hurled;
I, who have beaten helpless wings
In little cages of the world.

MARION COUTHOUY SMITH.

New York.